

Sun., July 22, 23.
y. July 24.
Wed., July 25, 26.
PERRY.
rs. and Fri., July 20.
y 22, to Tues. July
day, July 26.
ANDREWS.
s. and Fri., July 20.
nd Sun., July 22, 23.
July 24.
y, July 25.
uesday, July 26.
BURROWS.
y, July 20.
July 21.
Sun. and Mon.
y, July 25.
ay, July 26.



and friends:
ing persons in any part of
as far as possible, send
ren, or any one in direct
Evangeline Booth, 10 Albert
Inquiry" on the envelope.
If possible, to delay as
ends are requested to look
column and to notify the
able to give any information
for.

Insertion.

BERT and JOHN.
urgins. Last heard
G. Brother Andrew
Enquiry, Toronto.
ORGE and ED-
Ages about 31 and
lon, hair and eyes.
rebec. Father very
Address Enquiry, To-

ee LAMB. Last
9 years ago. May
A. Dark complex-
4, has two thumbs
ends enquiry. Ad-
onto.

McKAY, HARRY.
tham last July, ne-
ce Nash, age 30.
y Streeter, age 70.
ids very anxious.
Toronto.

K. Age 26, brown
ir. Last heard of
t, B. C.

HARRY. Last
a farm in Lennox-
e left and be work-
ing. Mother en-

Insertion.)

F, aged 25, medium
tall and complexion.
s. Last known ad-
dends enquiry. Ad-
ito.

N, last heard of in
other very anxious
outs. Address En-

was once Baptist
y, Ten., U. S. A.
the American war,
it, and gave his ad-
N. Dakota. Wife
Address Enquiry,

ITH, age 45 years,
a red mark on back
12 years ago was 50
B.C. Aged parents
enquiry, Toronto.

LEARN, 23 years
4 inches, fair com-
plexion, of in Vancouver,
B.C. May have gone
to New Zealand
Inquiry, Toronto.

Official Gazette of
Army, printed and
M. C. Horn, S. A.
18 Albert Street,

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA, AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

15th Year. No. 44

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, JULY 29, 1899.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Commissary.

Price, 5 Cents.



E. G. CANN

"HE SAW HIS LITTLE BOY FOLLOWING HIM."

(See article next page)

IT WILL PAY REMEMBER.

its care; but each
seems many a case,
and on feather beds.
purgals is often sold.
dead people that you
the door do not get
see all things yellow.
e miserable and you
of others others will
man's faults except
a great wrong than do
lying are brother and
without fear shall die
and, and hope to be
if the laws yourself has
y, but not FORT to day.
at home but walks
ove your business not
think of the end.
good is devil-like,
evil is least-like,
good is man-like,
evil is God-like.
all things possible, and
easy.

KLING'S COURAGEOUS IMPRESSION.

Kipling tells us how,
all in America, he saw
you get two young girls
lead them reeling
street. Mr. Kipling has
tal abstinence, nor have
recommended temperance,
one he writes:
ing previous opinions, I
biblicalist. Better it is
could go without beer in
and content himself with
the narrow-mindedness of
better it is to buy inger
tick doors, than to bring
the lips of young fools
ur I had seen. I under-
by the preachers rage

"there is no harm in it,
tely," and yet my own
beer helped directly to
o girls reeling down the
to-God alone knows
liquor is worth drinking
aking a little trouble to
I trouble as a man will
impass his own desires.
that we should let it lie
yes of children, and I
ool in writing to the cou-

utter gives blow after
tone he is preparing. At
is visible to the eye, but
lently and steadily un-
appears in a beautiful de-
fine character is formed
acts of faithfulness and

God loves best
hearts for sin oppressed.

Pages 3-14 Missing.

THE WAR CRY.

A Good Shepherd:

What a Salvation Army Captain Should Be.

CHAPTER XII.

Dear General, I must say a few words on my conversion. On this Wednesday night when I gave my heart to God, I left home with a heart full of pride and sin; but I thank God, I returned home with a new heart and a new feeling with joy, knowing that my sins were all forgiven. I soon told my wife of the change; but when I told her she looked very sorry, as she knew I should get a lot of persecution where I worked, as they were all so bitter against the Army. All that night I slept but very little, for I was so overjoyed at what the Lord had done for me, and I kept thanking Him all night while I was awake, and all the way to my work in the morning, for His goodness to me in pardoning such a sinner as I had been. Just before I got to the sheep-fold, such a beautiful feeling came over me. I was so filled with joy and gladness that I scarcely knew what I was doing. For an hour I felt as the Apostles did on the Day of Pentecost. I had had the assurance the previous night that I was chosen as one of God's children; but now I received the Great Assurance, and I promised my blessed Lord that I would, by His help, be faithful to Him. After this beautiful feeling I became low, as though I had some great trouble before me; but as I was returning home at night, the Holy Spirit visited me again, and I went home as light as a cork "filled with the Holy Ghost," and willing to go anywhere or do anything for God.

So I had my cocon—which had been my only beverage for three-and-a-half years, with the exception of a drink of water sometimes—and I had some food and a wash, and set off to the meeting, where I got a good blessing, and returned home again more determined than ever to cling to God. I did pity Him to keep me safe in His loving arms, and so He did, for on the morning was to come the day of battle with the devil. After I had done my morning's work, I had to go to the building to see the master, and as soon as I got to him, one of the young gentlemen that were with him said, "Do you know that Tom has joined the Salvation Army?" The master looked at me and said, "Is that true, Tom?" I said, "Yes, sir, and I am happy to tell you that I know I am saved. I know that I am a changed man to what I was last Tuesday." Then my master and two or three others did their best to shake me for a quarter of an hour; but God put words in my mouth ready to say to them, and I was ready to resist them all.

The devil was not satisfied with that trial, for he brought two more young gentlemen to try and tease me every dinner-time; but after my master and his young pupils had tried for about three weeks to drag me back into the world, he told them all at the dinner-table not to say anything more to me, as he said, "I think that Tom is sincere." The Lord preserved me through it all, and one Saturday afternoon the Holy Spirit again filled my soul in a wonderful manner, and told me that I must give up everything that was like pride, and all that was displeasing in the sight of God, and that that great weight chain had to come off, and I am happy to say that I was willing to give up all that I was possessed of that I might please my God. On the Sunday morning I was on the platform at the hall, and instead of having a great silver chain across my breast, I had a piece of shoe-lace, and I told my companions what the dear Lord had revealed to me; and from the night that I got first peace to my soul till now, He has kept firm hold of my hand, and led me through great storms of persecution.

Dear sir, as I have told you, a Christian lady came Sunday afternoon to see us; and on the evening I was saved, as near as I can remember, when I arrived home from work she was at my house, and you may depend upon it I very soon told her what had happened since last I saw her. I told her that I had become a new creature in Christ Jesus, and that the Holy Spirit had filled my soul and made me love everybody, even my worst enemies.

I told her that I had joined the Salvation Army, and she seemed disgusted at me for this, and she wished us good-afternoon, and never came again. But she sent another Christian lady on the next Sunday afternoon to try and get me back to church, and when she came I was filled with the Holy Ghost, Who enabled me to talk to her as, perhaps, she had never been talked to before. She wanted to make me believe that no one ever knew they were saved till they were going to die; but I told her that I knew better than that, as I had told her father before, when I had explained my conversion to him and to others.

Although my wife felt sorry at first about my joining the Salvation Army, she soon found that she had a different husband in the same man; and on the eighth day after I gave my heart to God, she came to the same Saviour and found peace "through our Lord Jesus Christ," I am happy to tell you that we have lived more like a courtly couple since we were saved, as we have no children.

I feel I could write a book on what I have felt and what I have experienced, but you can see something of what I have had to fight through by reading the account I have written with regard to my year's battles with the law of flesh, of sheep and herd of cattle that I have had to take full charge of. I am happy to say that God does bless my soul, and not only my soul but He blesses and enuoes to prosper all that is put under my charge, for never has my flock done so well as since I have been living to please God.

After I had been living a Christian life for a few months, the Lord spoke very plainly to me that I was to get a book, and write to the General an account of my year's duty as a shepherd. The devil said, "Don't do anything of the sort," but the Holy Spirit kept urging me to write and tell him how the natural sheep have to be looked after in order to keep them all alive and in good health and in the fold, and I promised the Lord that I would write it, but the devil was determined that I should not.

Now, at this time I lived within ten minutes' walk of the hall, and though I made up my mind in the day that I would commence to write the book at my ten, the Army would be out singing, and as soon as I heard them I could not stay at home. So I kept putting it off, and the Holy Spirit kept telling me to write, but as sure as I made up my mind to begin, something or other prevented me, and thus time went on, and the Lord said that in order that the book should be written, I must be moved out of the sound of the Army. And He did this by opening a way for me to live in a cottage on the farm, which placed me two miles from the hall, and with the awkward road to it that could be found for a great many miles round. But although I moved at Christmas, and notwithstanding the roughness of the road, the devil came as an angel of light, and told me that I must go to the hall for he knew that I should not do him so much harm by going there as I should by writing the book, so it was some months later before I really began it.

Dear General, as the Lord did not turn the cold shoulder upon Moses, because he was a shepherd, neither upon David, because he was a shepherd, nor were the angels ashamed to appear to the shepherds of Bethlehem, so neither will you refuse to read this letter that I have written you.

Written with the left hand by
THE SHEPHERD OF —

Out in the Highways.

WINDSOR, N. S.—Since last report we have seen three souls seeking God for cleansing. Our crowds inside are not very large, but we hold good open-air. A few days since the meeting is all in the open-air. On Saturday, July 1st, held a grand open-air in the afternoon, and also in the evening; the crowds were large and good order prevailed.—TREAS. McPhee.

Capt. Cromarty, Valley City	32
Lieut. Wilcox, Morden	31
M. Chapman, Winnipeg	30
Mrs. Westcott, Selkirk	30
M. Reid, Brandon	29
Sergt. Johnson, Winnipeg	25
Sergt. Penfold, Winnipeg	25
Capt. Myers, Minot	25
Lieut. Russell, Prince Albert	20
Cand. Cusitor, Portage la Prairie	20
Sergt. Johnson, Bismarck	20
Lieut. Lewick, Bismarck	20
Lieut. Emberton, Bismarck	20

NEWFOUNDLAND PROVINCE.

1 Huslar.	
Leander Smart, Tilt Cove	75

Hustlers' Portrait Gallery.

A Weekly Peep at our Doubted "War Cry" Boomers, and What They Have to Say.

NO II.



SISTER PASSMORE, P. S. M.,
Of Hamilton I.

Mrs. Passmore, with her husband, was converted to God in the Army, some fourteen years ago. She is an out-and-out Salvationist, blessed with good lung power, and she is not afraid to use it, in open-air, on platform, or wherever she gets a chance.

A few weeks ago when selling War Cry in the hotels she was asked to sing, and, nothing daunted, she gave them a verse or two of "What God and the Army has done for Ned" and Mrs. Passmore was appointed Publication Sergeant-Major since the beginning of the new year, and has taken a splendid interest in the War Cry sales, often selling herself 100 and over a week. She has a good staff of workers around her, the names of four or five appear weekly in the boomers' list, and other names will no doubt soon be found there. 330 is the number of War Cry now sold weekly at Hamilton I.—L. E. T.

(They have since risen to 400.—Ed.)

Words of cheer are words of help; words of gloom are words of burn. There is a bright side and a dark side to every phase of life and to every hour of time. If we speak of the bright side, we bring the brightness into prominence; if we speak of the dark side, we deepen its shadows. It is in our power to help or to hinder by a word every person with whom we come in contact.

IMPORTANT I

HELP FOR ALL IN LEGAL DIFFICULTIES.

DO YOU WANT ADVICE CONCERNING—

PARTNERSHIP AGREEMENTS;
JOINT STOCK COMPANIES;
PROPERTY DEEDS;
WILLS?

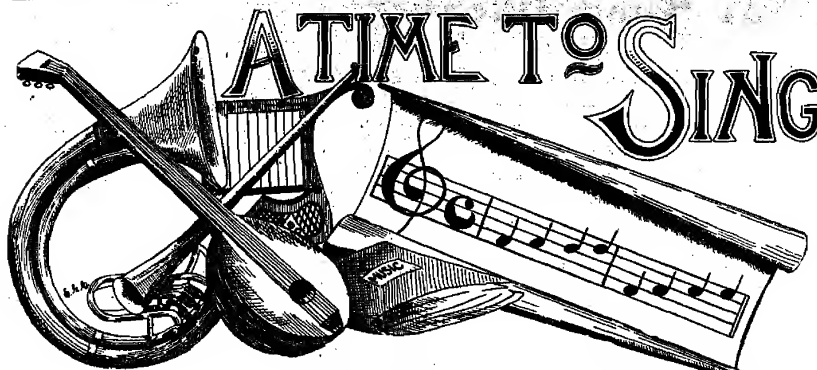
INSURANCE, OR
LEGACIES?

ARE YOU IN TROUBLE WITH YOUR—

DEBTORS, OR
MORTGAGES?

IF SO, the Commissioner is willing to place at your service the knowledge and experience of a competent officer.

Address your letter (marked "Confidential"), to Major A. Houston, S. A. Temple, Albert St., Toronto, and a small fee, to cover expenses, will be charged.



Thine for Ever.

Tunes.—Speak, Saviour, speak (B.J. 83); I will follow Thee, my Saviour (B.J. 1); When the Pearly Gates unfold (B.J. 123).

1 Lord, I'm Thine, yes, Thine forever,
I will always Thee obey;
None our fellowship can sever,
I will follow all the way.
Thou hast promised to sustain me,
And supply my every need,
Now I'm trusting Thee completely,
Thou wilt me to glory lead.

Chorus.

Thine, ever Thine,
No power our love can sever;
All that Thou hast is mine,
I'll do Thy will forever.

I may have severe temptations,
In the path of life below,
But Thou art my full salvation,
Thou art near to help, I know.
And though all may be against me,
Thou wilt keep me right within,
And Thou never wilt forsake me,
But wilt save me from all sin.

Lord, I'm Thine, yes, Thine forever,
I am trusting in Thy blood;
From all foes Thou wilt deliver,
Thou wilt make and keep me good.
Now Thy arms of love are round me,
And my cause Thou wilt defend;
And though Satan's hosts surround me,
Thou wilt keep me to the end.

Full, Present and Free.

Tunes.—Take salvation (B.B. 18); Blessed Jesus (B.J. 45, 3); Gospel news (B.J. 203, 1); Out on the ocean sailing (B.J. 227, 2).

2 Full salvation! full salvation!
Lo! the Fountain open wide,
Streams through every land and nation,
From the Saviour's wounded side.
Full salvation!
Streams an endless crimson tide.

Oh, the glorious revelation!
See the cleansing current flow,
Washing stains of condemnation
Whiter than the driven snow.
Full salvation!

Oh the rapturous bliss to know!
Love's restless current sweeping
All the regions deep within;
Thought, and wish, and senses keep-
ing.

Now and every instant clean,
Full salvation!
From the guilt and power of sin.

Care and doubt, gloomy sorrow,
Fear and grief are mine no more!
Faith knows naught of dark to-mor-
row,
For my Saviour goes before,
Full salvation!
Full and free for evermore!

No Mistake About It.

Tune.—(M.S. Vol. 1, 60, B.J. 64).

3 Before I got salvation I was sunk
In degradation,
And from my Saviour wandered
far astray;

But I came to Calvary's mountain,
where I fell into the fountain,
And from my heart the burden roll-
ed away.

Chorus.

'Twas a happy day, and no mistake,
when Jesus from my heart all
take,
The load of sin that made it ache,
and filled my soul with joy.
Since I have been converted, and the
devil's ranks deserted,
I've had such joy and gladness in
my soul!
For Jesus I've been fighting, and in
the War delighting,
And now I'm pressing on towards
the goal.

Jesus, My All.

Tune.—Nothing but the blood of
Jesus (B.J. 65, S.M. 11, 32).
4 I'm a soldier saved from sin,
Through the precious blood of
Jesus;

Jesus reigns my heart within,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
Chorus.

Oh, precious is the flow, etc.

Jesus, Saviour! Thou art mine,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Fill me with Thy power divine,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
Take me, Jesus, make me pure,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
May I to the end endure,
Cleansed in the blood of Jesus.
I will trust in none but Thee,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Thy strong arm has set me free,
Glory to the name of Jesus.

—Secretary Morine,
Bear River.

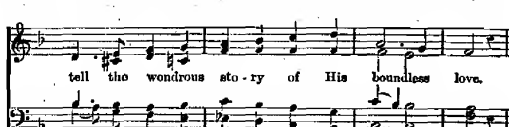
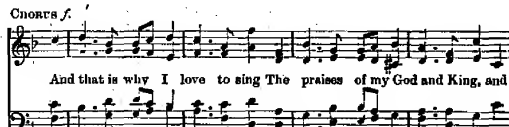
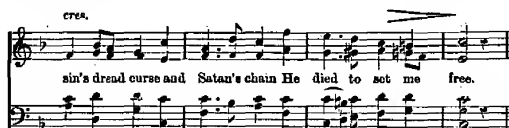
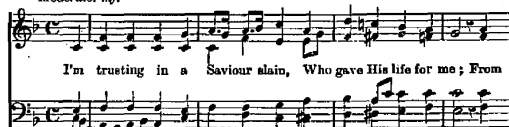
Forgive Them, Father.

Tunes.—Stella (B.J. 25), Friend of
Sinners (B.J. 50).
5 Would Jesus love the sinner die?
Why lungs lie then on yonder
tree?

Why?

Moderato, mf.

F.S.



I'm trusting in my Risen Head
For guidance on my way;
By streams with living waters fed,
He leads me day by day.

I'm looking for my coming Lord
To take His power and reign
O'er man renewed, and earth restored,
And cleansed from every stain.

What means that strange expiring
cry?
(Sinners, He prays for you and me),
"Forgive them, Father, O, forgive,
They know not that 'by Me they
live!"

Thou loving, all-atoning Lamb:
Thee—by Thy painful agony,
Thy bloody sweat, Thy grief and
shame,
Thy Cross and passion on the tree,
Thy precious life and death—I pray,
Take all, take all my sins away.

Oh, let me kiss Thy bleeding feet,
And hush and wash them with my
tears;

The story of Thy love repeat,
In every drooping sinner's ears,
That all may hear the quick'ning
sound,
Since I, even I, have mercy found.

Solo for Sunday Night.

GOD IS NEAR THEE.

—Tune.—God is near thee.

7 Afar from heaven thy feet have
wantered,
Afar from God thy soul has stray-
ed,
His gifts in sin thy hand hath
squandered,
Yet still in love He calls thee home.

Chorus.

God is near thee, tell thy story,
He will hear thy tale of sorrow,
God is near thee, tell thy story,
He will welcome thy return.

Thy feet have found sin's way is
thorny,
Thy heart has found its pleasures
vain,
Thou hast grown weary, and about
thee,
The gloom has spread of dark despair.

The broken heart the Lord will favor,
The contrite spirit He will bless,
He came to be the lost one's Saviour,
He came to be the sinner's Friend.

Tell out thy needs, and He'll befriend
thee,
Pour out thy heart's deep grief to
Him,
His boundless love, "unmeasured
mercy,"
His free forgiveness are for thee.

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